





















































































HERE, EAT





























































































THE PEOPLE THOUGHT I
WAS THE RANGE ME SEASER OF
THE GOD THEY WORSHIPMED

THE YEAR AFTER, THEY THEW THE SAME PARTY BUT! WAS OFF SOMEWHERE ELSE DROBABLY AT HOME



PAYMAY, THEY THOUGHT THEY'D DISREMED ME AND AS IT HAPPENS, THE NEXT YEAR WASN'T SO GREAT



THERE WAS A SICKNESS.
POOR CROPS AND THE COLDEST
LI LITER IN DECADES



THEY THOUGHT IT WAS MY DOING! I PASSED THE NEXT YEAR TO FIND A BIG FESTIVAL BEING HELD IN MY HOMOUR

OF COURSE IT HAD NOT HAD TO WITH ME! BUT FROM THEN ON I DEC (DED TO MAKE THE EFFORT TO SHOW MYSELF EVERY YEAR













































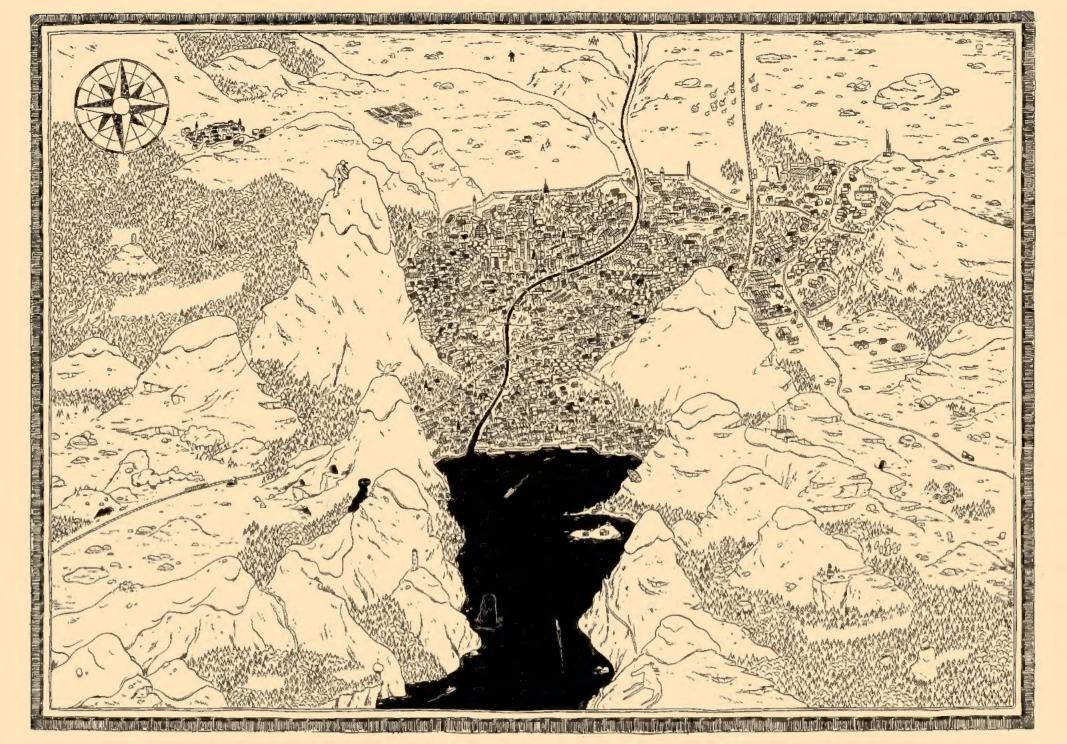






Thanks to everyone at Nobrow, my family and especially to Philippa Rice, Amelia Pearson and Isaac Lenkiewicz for their help in colouring the book.





Wuzzle Schns

